



# I MISS THEE SO.

I miss thee so in our cottage home,  
When the daylight cares are o'er,  
As I sit and watch the stars come out,  
Where we've often sat before ;  
And I listen in vain for thy welcome step,  
Alas ! it will come no more.

I cannot sing the songs we loved,  
It would only bring me pain ;  
And I turn away when other lips  
Breathe a well-remember'd strain ;  
The voice that mingled with mine so oft  
I may never hear again.

Oh, I miss thee so, thrice lonely now  
Is the midnight of my way,  
And my sad heart longs for the cloudless dawn  
Of a bright, triumphant day,  
In a better land where from weeping eyes  
All tears shall be wiped away.

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THE

20.

And I will be to you a friend  
And I will be to you a friend  
And I will be to you a friend  
And I will be to you a friend

I will be to you a friend  
I will be to you a friend  
I will be to you a friend  
I will be to you a friend

Oh! I will be to you a friend  
Oh! I will be to you a friend  
Oh! I will be to you a friend  
Oh! I will be to you a friend